

Were They Made by Ancient Giants?

Scientists discuss the Fossil Foot-prints found on the Pacific Coast in next Sunday's Journal. . . .

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STARTED ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

The Bicycle War Message Left San Francisco Yesterday Noon.

A Scene of Tremendous Interest When the Signal Gun Was Fired.

Two Dainty Children Rode the First Relay in Four Minutes.

How the Military Letter Was Carried to the Capital of California.

CROWDS CHEER ALL THE RIDERS

On the Pacific Coast Hurrahs Followed the Couriers, and in New York Throongs at the Journal Bulletin Boards Were Nearly as Enthusiastic.

Town.	Miles.	Distance from S. F.	Time Arrived.
San Francisco.....	0	0	12:30
Perry, Oakland.....	6	6	12:39 1/2
High street.....	4.00	10.00	..
San Leandro.....	5	15.00	1:03
Haywards.....	5	20.00	1:21 1/2
Palomares.....	4.20	24.80	..
Dublin.....	5.75	30.55	2:01 1/2
Livermore.....	10.05	40.60	2:38
Mountain House.....	13.00	54.20	..
Banta.....	10.70	64.90	4:03
Cemetery.....	9.80	74.70	4:32
Stockton.....	10.20	84.90	4:58
Lodi.....	13.75	98.65	6:07 1/2
Oak.....	10.25	108.90	6:50
Schoolhouse.....	10.35	119.25	..
Lake House.....	7.45	126.70	..
Sacramento.....	6.25	132.95	8:27

The great bicycle race across the continent against time is started.

The war message from General Gordon, at the Presidio, San Francisco, to General Nelson A. Miles, at Governor's Island, New York, is on its way.

The first two or three hundred miles have been run off in almost railroad time. The wheelmen have smashed the schedule they laid out for themselves and are bringing the message faster than even the most sanguine among them anticipated.

The start was made exactly at noon yesterday from the Examiner office, on Market street, San Francisco. The first relay was from the Examiner office to the ferry—not as far as from Park row to the Battery. Two pretty children on a tandem carried the message thus far. It took them only a trifle over four minutes to make the distance, and the sacrifice of a few seconds of time—the only sacrifice to sentiment which will be made along the whole line of nearly 3,400 miles—was made in deference to the wishes of the people of San Francisco.

The excitement at the start was intense. Thousands of people blocked Market street, stopping the cable cars, and for half an

hour before the start not even a mounted policeman could get through the crowd. That point on Market street is the one at which bulletins of great events are always posted. The crowd yesterday was greater than the crowd that assembled to watch the bulletins at any Presidential election; greater than the crowds that waited for the announcement of the results of a championship prize fight.

The start itself was intensely dramatic. Five minutes before the pistol was fired word was given to clear the way. The crowd divided in an instant. Twelve mounted policemen clattered over the cobblestones, to force a passage so that there should be no delay. Down Market street they went, a flying wedge of cavalry. In their wake a horseshoe-shaped body of men on wheels rode as if their lives depended on it. In the center of this inner guard were two tiny children, perched on a miniature tandem, their costumes of white, with sashes across their breasts, matching the bright yellow of the bicycle. That was the start of the great Examiner-Journal relay race.

The weather was glorious, the sky a flare of burnished steel, with the glorious sun shining from it as it shines only in California. The crowd had gathered early, and by the time Clothilde and George Devaney, the tiny couriers who were to start the race, were in position, traffic on Market street was an impossibility. The crowd cheered the little ones again and again. Women elbowed their way through the throng to get near to them, and every window that afforded a glimpse of the white-clad children was full of heads. In the midst of all this excitement the ten-year-old girl and nine-year-old boy held their attention closely on their wheels and waited for the signal. Not all the cheering in the world could distract their attention. They felt the importance of the event they were starting. With the responsibility weighing heavily on their shoulders, they waited.

It lacked exactly three minutes of 2 when Major Stephen W. Grosbeck, Judge-Advocate U. S. A., appeared with the sealed message to be delivered to General Miles. The business manager of the Examiner swiftly slipped the message into

PLATT IS CERTAIN OF VICTORY.

He Says the Platform Is a Splendid Formulation of Republican Principles and a Clear Statement of the Issues.

Convention Hall, Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 25.

The platform adopted to-night is a splendid formulation of Republican principles, a clear statement of the issues upon which the party will win in State and Nation.

T. C. PLATT.

its morocco wallet, with the letter from the Postmaster of San Francisco to the Postmaster of New York. The children mounted their tandem and were kept steady on the starting line until the fateful moment arrived.

"Make way for the packet!" The crowd fell back, while the message was brought to the little couriers. The military packet was placed on the shoulders of the little girl, who had the forward mount. The Stearns message was entrusted to little George on the rear. There was an instant's pause, and then the pistol was fired. The children were pushed from the line.

The little ones turned their faces upward and nodded and smiled to their mother, who occupied a window seat in one of the

Continued on Second Page.

BRYAN SPEAKS AT HILL'S HOME.

Candidate Declares He Expects the Support of True Democrats.

Should Support the Ticket Even If They Don't Indorse All the Platform.

The Nominee and His Wife Guests of the Senator at Wolfert's Roost.

Twenty Thousand Enthusiastic Citizens Hear the Address in City Hall Park.

FINANCE THE THEME OF THE SPEECH.

An Ovation Given Mr. and Mrs. Bryan on Their Journey from Winnisook Lodge to New York's Capital—Brief Address Made.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The ovation given Bryan in Albany will go down in history as the greatest ever seen in the capital of the State. Upward of 18,000 people greeted him at the depot and 20,000 more cheered the party through the city. In the early morning visitors to the number of 5,000 arrived from the towns on both sides of the Hudson—Cohoes, Troy, Sara-

toga and Schoenectady. The majority were Democrats, but plenty of Republicans were in the crowd.

While people argued silver on the streets the citizens of the town, irrespective of party, were preparing to show the candidate that they considered his visit an event to be commemorated. There is a cannon in Albany named "Old Buck," and when the train bearing Mr. Bryan showed on the opposite side of the Hudson a boy waved a handkerchief, and "Old Buck" rang out gold and strong. The cannon was heard in all parts of the town and the population moved toward the depot.

Inside the gates of the depot, ready to welcome Bryan, was the Committee of One Hundred, composed of the prominent men of the city, headed by ex-Senator Norton Chase and Collector Louis W. Pratt. When the train came in the crowd made



The Adjutant of the Boss.

The famous Lou Payn, as he appears at the Republican Convention in Saratoga.

a rush for the rear car, in which the Bryan party was seated. Chairman Chase carried a bouquet of flowers for Mrs. Bryan, and as she stepped from the inside of the car to the platform he handed it to her. Mr. Bryan's appearance was the signal for a cheer that could be heard outside the depot. The crowd on the outside on Broadway took it up and echoed it for several blocks. The carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Mr. Pratt and Norton Chase was

Continued on Page Seven.

PLATT WILL NOT RUN; NO CANDIDATE NAMED.

The Tioga Leader Decides to Take Ob-jecting Friends' Advice and Keep Out of the Race.

Ten Ambitious Republicans Presented to the Delegates and Two Ballots Taken, but No Result Reached.

Warner Miller Tried to Speak, but Those in the Hall Would Not Hear Him Until Platt Asked for Consent for His Foe to Speak.

THE FIRST BALLOT.		THE SECOND BALLOT.	
Candidates.	Votes.	Candidates.	Votes.
Aldridge.....	224	Fish.....	227
Fish.....	111	Wadsworth.....	123
Wadsworth.....	53	Black.....	51
Black.....	36	Palmer.....	37
Palmer.....	39	Baxter.....	31
Baxter.....	59	Saxton.....	55
Saxton.....	72	Roberts.....	61
Roberts.....	95	Brackett.....	91
Brackett.....	33	Ellsworth.....	33
Ellsworth.....	12	Fassett.....	20
Fassett.....	21	Odell.....	5
		Lexow.....	3
		Hiscock.....	1

By MURAT HALSTEAD.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 25.—Curiously enough no one from the first doubted the sincerity of Platt in opposing his own candidacy for Governor, which was so strenuously insisted upon, but such was the zeal of those near him, for him as Governor, and his embarrassment in the midst of the contentions of his friends for the first time divided; and such the temptations that the proffered triumph over his own antagonists offered, and his manifest pleasure in the personal adulation (of which he had an astounding amount and variety), that the influences driving him to acquiesce and go with the current seemed irresistible.

It was in the small hours of the morning that he asserted his executive ability against himself, and Lauterbach confessed the pudding he had pre-



The leading candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination.

pared with so much care had been spoiled in the cooking. Now there are those who complain that Platt held the nomination of himself in his hand for a whole day and night, and allowed faction to grow, but there has been no growth that would not have had development in any event. An important Republican took the plain and simple boss aside and told him he had to find fault with him in that he fought for an honor and then let it go free, that he was not a real boss, that he seized the responsibility and let the party do as it pleased.

There is a feeling among the cool, clear-headed Republicans that Platt was wise for himself, and party in coming to the conclusion he did, and after the temporary organization there was almost a consensus of opinion that in the temporary Chairman, Black, whose speech was exceedingly clever, there was good material for a gubernatorial candidate.

The scene in the convention when Warner Miller got up to present his case was exciting, and great feeling was displayed. There was much show of hostility to Miller, and the interposition of Platt was handsome and well received. The acknowledgment of this courtesy by Miller was prompt and edged with a keen reference to the one-man power. Miller's speech was forcible and made a good impression, and his declaration of loyalty to the party under all circumstances was a happy stroke. It is curious that Miller and Platt both made good points out of the Herkimer contest.

There was a considerable demonstration when Aldridge was placed in nomination, and it is held there is significance in that fact, and there is a current of gossip that the ticket may yet be Aldridge and Woodruff.

The delegates did not demonstrate much during the nominating speeches, but the galleries were noisy. There were shouting and horn blowing, the latter rather discreetly distributed. When Tioga County was called there was a great clamor for Platt, who remained impassive.

The adjournment leaves everything in the air. Tioga cast five votes for five candidates, and Platt led the laugh at the scattering.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 25.—Since last night the situation has changed completely. Mr. Platt's ticket was Platt and Aldridge, but predictions are impossible, for not or Platt and Witherbee, but the vehement objection of some of his followers force



HILL WELCOMES BRYAN TO WOLFERT'S ROOST.